CYBERPUNK 2077

YOU HAVE MY WORD

[BARTOSZ SZTYBOR]

[JESÚS HERVÁS]

[GIULIA BRUSCO]

[FRANK CVETKOVIC]

CYBERPUNK
2077

Cyberpunk 2077: You Have My Word #1 variant cover art by **MATTIA DE IULIS**

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YOU HAVE MY WORD

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Published by Dark Horse Books
A division of Dark Horse Comics LLC
10956 SE Main Street, Milwaukie, OR 97222

DarkHorse.com | Cyberpunk.net
Comic Shop Locator Service: comicshoplocator.com

First edition: February 2023
Ebook ISBN 978-1-50672-567-3
Trade Paperback ISBN 978-1-50672-566-6

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
Printed in China

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Library of Congress Cataloging-in-Publication Data

Names: Sztybor, Bartosz, writer. | Hervás, Jesús, artist. | Brusco, Giulia, colourist. | Cvetkovic, Frank, letterer.
Title: Cyberpunk 2077 : you have my word / writer, Bartosz Sztybor ; artist, Jesús Hérvas ; colors, Giulia Brusco ; letters, Frank Cvetkovic ; cover art, Jesús Hérvas with Giulia Brusco.
Other titles: Cyberpunk 2077 (Game)
Description: Milwaukie, OR : Dark Horse Books, 2022. | "This volume collects issues #1-#4 of the Dark Horse comic book series Cyberpunk 2077: You Have My Word, published April 2021-May 2022."
Identifiers: LCCN 2022011810 (print) | LCCN 2022011811 (ebook) | ISBN 9781506725666 (trade paperback) | ISBN 9781506725673 (ebook)
Subjects: LCGFT: Science fiction comics. | Noir comics.
Classification: LCC PN6728.C95 S98 2022 (print) | LCC PN6728.C95 (ebook) | DDC 741.5/973--dc23/eng/20220325
LC record available at https://lccn.loc.gov/2022011810
LC ebook record available at https://lccn.loc.gov/2022011811

CYBERPUNK 2077: YOU HAVE MY WORD

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This volume collects issues #1 through #4 of the Dark Horse Comics series *Cyberpunk 2077: You Have My Word*.

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CHAPTER ONE

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"MOST PEOPLE DON'T KNOW WHO TO TRUST THESE DAYS.

"OUR FAMILIES?

"THE SAME BLOOD FLOWS IN OUR VEINS.

"OR OUR FRIENDS?

"WE GOT THE SAME TASTE IN JOKES AN' BOOZE."

THE FUCK IS THIS?

VALENTINOS PAINT THESE MURALS TO HONOR THOSE WHO DIED FOR THE GANG. SAINTS AND MARTYRS, GET IT?

TANGINA! NO FUCKIN' MURAL FOR ME WHEN I DIE A HERO, YEAH? JUST NAME A DRINK AFTER ME.

EYO! EL SOMBRERON WILL SEE YOU NOW.

"OR DO WE TRUST OUR BUSINESS PARTNERS?"

"'CUZ IN THE END, EDDIES'RE WHAT BRING US TOGETHER."

"AN' YOU?

"WHO DO YOU TRUST?"

COME ON.

"TOUGH QUESTION, RIGHT?"

ORIONA! COME ON!

ORIONA

"THINGS WAS SIMPLER IN THE ANCIENT TIMES."

BACK THEN, ALL YOU HAD WAS YOUR FAMILY.

YOU HAD KIDS, RAISIN' THEM TO CARE FOR YOU WHEN YOU GOT OLD.

BUT VILLAGES BECAME COUNTRIES.

GOVERNMENTS CREATED SOCIAL SECURITY PROGRAMS, TO MAKE PEOPLE TRUST THEM.

TAXES REPLACED THE BURDEN OF MAKIN' BABIES.

AND NOW THE AGE OF CORPORATIONS HAS DAWNED.

SELFISH PLEASURES TRUMPED CIVIC DUTIES.

GOVERNMENTS GOT TOO POOR FOR CITIZENS TO RELY ON. AND FAMILY SUPPORT SYSTEMS WERE LONG GONE.

SO WHAT CHOICE DO WE HAVE? JUST HAVE TO TRUST CORPORATIONS THESE DAYS?

WAS THAT A RHETORICAL QUESTION? OR WE GETTING A BONUS FOR THE RIGHT ANSWER?

TRUST BROUGHT YOU HERE.

THE PEOPLE OF VISTA DEL REY TRUST US.

I HEARD YOU GOT SOMEONE INSIDE MILITECH.

YEAH, ORIONA KNOWS A GUY.

ORIONA? *HMM.*

DO I KNOW YOU, ORIONA?

NAH. STILL WAITING ON MY TICKET TO FAME'N FORTUNE.

I GOT A TWIN WHO'S A FAMOUS PORNO STAR, THOUGH.

HM... BIEN...

ANYWAYS, WE WERE DISCUSSIN' MILITECH.

THEY GONNA TEAR DOWN A ROW OF OLD APARTMENTS TWO STREETS OVER AN' BUILD SOME FUCKIN' HUGE HIGH-END SHOWROOM.

LOTSA OLD FOLKS LIVIN' THERE.

OLD PEOPLE FUCKED BY GOVERNMENTS AND CORPORATIONS.

BUT WE VALENTINOS TAKE CARE OF OUR ELDERS.

MILITECH HAS A GUY ON CITY COUNCIL WHO CAN FAST-TRACK THE PERMISSION FOR THIS SO-CALLED REVITALIZATION PROJECT OF THEIRS.

I WANT YOU TO FIND THAT PERSON AND BE *MUY* PERSUASIVE. *CLARO?*

YEAH, *CLARO.*

SOME PEOPLE THINK SHAKIN' HANDS CEMENTS A BOND OF TRUST.

BUT ME...I NEED BLOOD.

'CUZ I BELIEVE YOU CAN ONLY TRUST SOMEBODY WHOSE BLOOD FLOWS IN YOUR VEINS.

HAHAHA!

LOOK AT THAT DIRTY LADY, DAD!

HA HA!

OOPS, SORRY ABOUT THAT...MUST'VE HAPPENED DURING THE LUNCH RUSH...

SO WE GOT FOUR BURGERS. CAN I GET YOU ANYTHING ELSE?

FOUR NICOLAS LITE. THOSE'RE LOW-CAL, RIGHT?

SO THEY SAY.

YO LADY, YOU DEAF?!

JUST A MOMENT, MA'AM.

THIS PLACE IS A SHITHOLE...

THINK SHE'S GONNA SPIT IN OUR FOOD NOW?

FUCK HER!

HEY, TERESA!

I'M WORKING, ANTON!

YOU JUST CALL LINA AND TELL HER TO GET HER ASS TO WORK. SHE'S TWO HOURS LATE, AND I'M SWAMPED!

IT'S ABOUT LINA...

SHE COULDN'T SCRAPE THE CASH TOGETHER FOR HER SEROTONIN BOOSTER UPDATE AND...

SHE SEEMED FINE, GODDAMMIT...

WHAT HAPPENED!

HER NEIGHBOR JUST CALLED. SHE...

...SHE HANGED HERSELF.

HEY, YOU UGLY COW!

"JUST A MOMENT" MY FUCKIN' ASS!

SHE'S JUST SOME DUMB KID...AND A CUSTOMER. WE NEED CUSTOMERS.

I KNOW. TRUST ME.

FUCKIN' FINALLY!

I'M DYIN' OF STARVATION OVER HERE.

WHAT, YOU MUTE TOO NOW, HUH?!

DEAF, MUTE, AN' FUCKIN' DIRTY!

OOPS, SORRY ABOUT THAT...MUST'VE HAPPENED DURING THE LUNCH RUSH.

WHAT CAN I GET YOU GIRLS?

SICK MOTHERFUCKER.

IT'LL BE A PLEASURE TO FUCK HIM UP GOOD.

まんが喫茶

UH-HUH, I KNOW...

I'M SURE IT WASN'T EASY TO GET THE NAME...BUT IT WON'T GET ANY EASIER IF WE WANT OUR PLAN TO WORK. SO YOU NEED TO DECIDE.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME. THEY DON'T KNOW NOTHING.

LOVE YOU, TOO!

I PROMISE I'LL BE CAREFUL.

YOU HAVE MY WORD!

LITTLE LOWER, KIDDO.

I DON'T WANNA HIT THE ROCK!

I WANNA HELP YOU, WAYRA.

TRUST ME.

BANG

YEAH! GOT IT!

SEE? I TOLD YA TO LISTEN TO ME.

AND YOU TWO LISTEN TO ME!

GRAN?

HONEY? YOU'RE HOME EARLY...

PUT THE RIFLE AWAY AND GO TO YOUR ROOM, WAYRA.

YOU PROMISED ME.

NO, WE TALKED ABOUT THIS. I THINK SHE NEEDS TO LEARN HOW TO SHOOT.

SHE'S ONLY NINE!

IT'S A RUTHLESS WORLD, TERESA. PEOPLE ARE DYING!

DAMMIT...

HEY, HONEY, WHAT'S WRONG?

IF YOU MEAN IT, I WON'T TEACH HER ANYM--

LINA'S DEAD, SHE KILLED HERSELF...ANTON CLOSED THE DINER EARLY.

AND THIS SHITTY RUDE GIRL TODAY, I REALLY WANTED TO JUST...*EHH*...I'M TIRED, AARNO...TIRED AND OLD...THAT'S ALL...

OH HON, COME HERE...

I BEEN TELLIN' YOU FOREVER, YOU GOTTA QUIT THAT SHITHOLE.

MY PENSION FROM MILITECH PAYS THE BILLS, YOU KNOW THAT.

BROUGHT SOME FOOD HOME. IT'LL BE READY IN FIVE.

AND I NEVER WANNA SEE WAYRA WITH A RIFLE EVER AGAIN.

HIS NAME'S JACK LARS.

HE'S NIGHT CITY'S DIRECTOR OF URBAN PLANNING. EARNS DECENT MONEY. WIFE, TWO KIDS AND A NICE FLAT IN WELLSPRINGS.

THOUGHT HE'D BE LIVIN' THE HIGH LIFE IF HE'S IN MILITECH'S POCKET.

"THAT'S WHERE IT GETS INTERESTING.

"HE SPENDS ALL THAT MILITECH MONEY ON HIS SICK FUCKIN' PERVERSION."

"WHAT, SNUFF BD'S WHERE KIDS KILL THEIR PARENTS? OR FUCKIN' A DOLL CHIPPED WITH HIS MOM'S PERSONALITY?"

"SHIT, KYLE, SHOULD I BE WORRIED ABOUT YOU?

"JACKIE BOY, WELL, HE SPENDS A LOT ON BEING PICTURE-PERFECT.

"NOT FOR HIS WIFE THOUGH..."

"HE SEEKS OUT VULNERABLE GIRLS HE FINDS ON DATING APPS.

"HE ROMANCES THEM, TAKES 'EM TO EXPENSIVE RESTAURANTS, TREATS 'EM TO CHEESY ROMANTIC BRAINDANCES AND NICE JEWELRY. YOU KNOW, GIVES 'EM THE WORKS.

"HE'S SWEET, NOT LIKE THE OTHER GUYS. TAKES IT SLOW, ISN'T PUSHY ABOUT SEX...

"HE LIES IN WAIT LIKE A SPIDER. UNTIL SHE HAS TOTALLY FALLEN FOR HIM.

"UNTIL SHE HAS GIVEN EVERYTHING TO HIM, TRUSTING HIM COMPLETELY."

OH, TOM... I...I THINK I LOVE YOU...

"THEN HE INNOCENTLY ASKS HER TO MAKE AN AMATEUR BD FOR HIM. OF HOW SHE FELT DURING THEIR FIRST TIME TOGETHER.

"AND ONCE SHE'S FULL OF LOVE, PASSION, PLEASURE AND TRUST..."

YES... OH, YES... I LOVE YOU... I LO--

"...JACK REVEALS THAT SHE'S BEEN THE STAR OF A PRIVATE PEEP SHOW FOR HIS FRIENDS."

GREAT SHOW, SWEETHEART.

WH-WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? TOM? TOM?!

"HE WANTS TO RECORD HER DEGRADATION, FORCE HER TO LOSE HERSELF, HER WILL TO LOVE.

"HER TRUST IS REPLACED WITH HARSH, COLD HUMILIATION AND UNCERTAINTY."

THAT SICK FUCK! WHY, THOUGH?

MAYBE HE JUST HATES WOMEN.

MAYBE HE LIKES SEEING PEOPLE IN PAIN...HE WANTS TO RECORD THAT MOMENT...

...THE MOMENT THE GIRL LOSES FAITH IN HIM, HUMANITY, EVERYTHING.

OKAY, HERE'S THE PLAN. WE GOTTA GATHER EVIDENCE THAT HE'S USING MILITECH'S MONEY TO GET HIS ROCKS OFF. AND RECORD HIM CONFESSIN' IT.

THEY'LL FIRE HIM BEFORE HE CAN SIGN THE REVITALIZATION PERMIT AND MILITECH'LL HAVE TO LAY LOW FOR A WHILE ONCE THIS BLOWS UP.

TOO BAD WE CAN'T KILL THAT PSYCHOPATH, CAUSE IT'LL PUT THE HEAT ON US.

BUT WE CAN DEFINITELY...

"...TAKE THE REST OF THEM OUT...

"...AND MAKE THIS PIECE OF SHIT RUE THE DAY HE WAS BORN!"

YOU SICK PIECE OF FUCKIN' SCUM! WHO'S PAYING YOU?!

AAAH! PLEASE! NO...NO...JUST LISTEN TO ME... *AAARGHHH...*

HEY, IT'S OKAY, THEY'RE GONE NOW.

NO ONE CAN HURT--

DON'T TOUCH ME!

IT'S NOT OKAY...NOTHING IS OKAY...

SWEETHEART, YOU WON'T FIND A BETTER POTATO PANCAKE ON THIS HIGHWAY.

DING

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, OKAY? NEED TO CHECK ON SOMETHING REAL QUICK.

HOWDY!

HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU NOT TO COME HERE? IT ISN'T SAFE.

CHILL, OKAY? NOBODY OUT TO GET ME, I PROMISE.

I DON'T CARE. I TOLD YOU--

YEAH, YEAH, I KNOW! I SWITCHED CARS. I KNOW NOBODY WAS FOLLOWIN' ME. YOU'RE SAFE. OKAY?

YOU SHOULD TRUST PEOPLE MORE, MAMA.

MAYBE YOU SHOULD TRUST THEM LESS?

I'M SORRY...I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU.

HOW ARE YOU? HUNGRY? HOW ABOUT SOME POTATO PANCAKES?

NAH, NOT HUNGRY. HEY! REMEMBER THAT MILITECH MOLE I TOLD YOU ABOUT?!

THE BALL IS ROLLIN'! TWO...MAYBE THREE MORE DEALS AND I'M TAKIN' WAYRA OUTTA HERE. THAT'S GREAT, HUH, MOM?

YEAH, THAT SOUNDS GREAT, HON...REALLY GREAT.

HAPPY FOR YOU, ORIO...

HOW'S MY BABY?

YOUR DAD WAS TEACHING HER TO SHOOT.

HA HA HA. THAT CRAZY OLD BASTARD. HE STILL HATE ME?

HE DOESN'T HATE YOU. HE JUST HOPES YOU'LL GO STRAIGHT, BE A CORP. STOP WASTING YOUR LIFE ON THIS CYBERPUNK--

SORRY, MAMA, GETTIN' A CALL.

'SUP, KYLE?

I KNEW THEY'D WANNA WORK WITH US AGAIN!

NO, I'M OUTTA TOWN, SHOULD BE BACK AROUND TEN. SEE YA!

SORRY, MAMA, WANTED TO CHAT LONGER AND SEE WAYRA BUT I'M ON FIRE!

THIS IS GONNA WORK OUT GREAT!

BE CAREFU--

DING

SON OF A BITCH!

WHERE THE FUCK IS--

ORIONA!

KILL

FINALLY!

I BEEN WAITIN' IN THIS SHIT FUCKIN' RAIN HALF AN HOUR!

Black Rosetta

OPEN THE FUCKIN' DOOR!

W-WAIT, WHY THE GUN?!

I KNOW EVERYTHING.

CRASH

SORRY, GRAMPA.

NO SWEAT, KIDDO.

OH, FUCK...

YOU EXPECTING SOMEONE, AARNO?!

HUH?

WAITING ON A PACKAGE OR A FRIEND?

IS THERE SOMETHING THAT SLIPPED YOUR MIND TO TELL ME?

NO... 'COURSE NOT! I ALWAYS TELL YOU WHEN SOMEONE'S COMING...

I DON'T ASK YOU FOR MUCH, BUT RIGHT NOW YOU NEED TO DO EXACTLY WHAT I TELL YOU WITHOUT ASKING ANY QUESTIONS.

TAKE WAYRA TO HER ROOM AND STAY THERE UNTIL I GET BACK.

IF I'M NOT BACK IN EXACTLY TEN MINUTES, LOAD THE RIFLE AND SHOOT ANYONE WHO TRIES TO ENTER THE ROOM.

H-HUH?

I SAID, NO QUESTIONS.

GO!

PUTA, PUTA, PUTA...

OKAY, HERE WE GO...

ARE YOU ALONE?!

Y-YES...

FFFFUCK!

NO! YOU'RE LYING! WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?!

I'M HER... I'M HER FRIEND... I WORK AT MILITECH...

PLEASE, I'M TELLING THE TRUTH! TRUST ME!

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?!

O-ORIONA...

SHE'S DEAD...I CAME HERE TO--

CHAPTER TWO

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WHAT?!

DAMMIT!

SHHH, AARNO.

THINK OF WAYRA.

I WAS EXPECTING THIS!

GODDAMN SHITTIN' CYBERPUNKS! NOT A LICK OF HONOR. THEY KILLED HER!

SHE SHOULD'VE LISTENED TO ME. WORKED AT MILITECH.

SHE HAD HER IN. I WOULD'VE HELPED HER.

WOULD'VE BEEN A DECENT LIFE.

WHAT D'YOU MEAN?!

WHAT D'YOU MEAN, *A DECENT LIFE?!*

THIS?! A DECENT LIFE?

HAH!

MILITECH IS A MAFIA, AARNO.

NOTHING MORE.

YOU LOSE YOUR LEGS ON THE JOB, AND FOR WHAT?!

THEY GIVE ME A GOOD PENSION!

THAT WAS ORIONA!

THEY DON'T GIVE YOU JACK, AARNO!

SHE KNEW YOU WERE TOO PROUD.

SO SHE SENT YOU THAT DIRTY CYBERPUNK MONEY, MADE IT LOOK LIKE A MILITECH PENSION.

YEAH, WELL, TERESA.

NOW SHE'S DEAD 'CAUSE OF THAT MONEY!

AH, SHIT... SORRY, HON...

I'M SORRY, TOO, AARNO. LET'S NOT ARGUE... NOT NOW...

OUR BABY'S DEAD, AND--

THAT GIRL OUT THERE...SHE TOLD YOU ABOUT ORIONA?

DO YOU BELIEVE HER?

MAYBE SHE'S ALIVE, TERESA.

MAYBE SHE WANTED TO DISAPPEAR--

IT WAS IN THE NEWS, SHE SHOWED ME.

ORIONA WAS FOUND IN THE STREET AROUND MIDNIGHT.

THEY SHOT HER IN THE HEAD.

SHE'S DEAD. BUT I'M GOING TO NIGHT CITY TO FIND THE FUCKER THAT KILLED HER.

LET'S KEEP THIS FROM WAYRA FOR NOW.

NIGHT CITY?!

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?

YOU SAID YOU'D NEVER GO BACK...

I KNOW. BUT THAT'S HOW NIGHT CITY IS.

SHE ALWAYS PULLS YOU BACK IN.

ORIONA TALKED ABOUT YOU ALL THE TIME. SHE--

OVER THERE.

PARK SOMEWHERE AWAY FROM THAT BLUE THORTON GALENA.

TAKE YOUR THINGS AND COME WITH ME.

HUH?

DO WHAT I SAY.

NOW!

HOLD ON, JUST NEED TO CHECK...

HEY, WHERE YOU AT?!

SHHT!!

IN HERE...

THAT CAR YOURS?

IT IS NOW.

OKAY...WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?

GET IN THE FUCKIN' CAR AND SHUT UP.

WHAT ABOUT MY CAR?

UH, LADY? HELLO?!

A BLACK ARCHER HELLA'S BEEN FOLLOWIN' US FOR A WHILE.

FRIEND OF YOURS?

WHA--?

USE THE FUCKIN' MIRROR!

HM...DON'T THINK I KNOW THEM.

THEN LET'S SEE IF THEY KNOW US.

WH-WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO?

DEPENDS.

IT'S JUST A FAMILY.

PLEASE, PUT THE GUN DOWN.

YOU SEE?

THAT WAS NOTHING.

BETTER SAFE THAN DEAD.

HA HA...ORIONA TOLD ME YOU TRUST LITERALLY NOBODY.

GUESS I HAD TO SEE IT TO BELIEVE--

MADRE DE DIOS!

"THIS CITY DOESN'T STOP GROWING.

"AND THE BIGGER IT IS, THE NASTIER IT GETS."

"YOU A NATIVE OR SOMETHIN'?"

"YOU TELL ME.

"THOUGHT MY KID TOLD YOU ALL ABOUT ME."

"SORRY, I JUST MEANT... I GUESS SHE LOVED YOU BUT...TO BE HONEST, SHE DIDN'T KNOW MUCH."

"BEEN THIRTY YEARS SINCE I DROVE THESE STREETS."

"WHY'D YOU LEAVE?"

"WHY DIDN'T YOU?"

WE'RE HERE.

THE FUNERAL IS IN TWO HOURS SO I--

WHAT D'YOU THINK YOU'RE DOIN'?!

OW, WHAT THE HELL! I'M HUNGRY.

THOUGHT I'D GET US SOMETHING TO PASS THE TIME.

THIS ISN'T A FUN ROAD TRIP! WE AREN'T EVEN HERE, YOU UNDERSTAND?

OKAY, FINE! I'LL STICK AROUND.

JUST LET GO OF ME.

WHAT ABOUT THE FUNERAL?

DON'T YOU WANT TO SEE ORIONA?

YOU CAN'T SEE HER EITHER.

WE DON'T KNOW WHO'S BEHIND THIS.

WE CAN'T TRUST ANYONE.

TELL ME.

HOW WELL D'YOU KNOW HER FRIENDS, HER COLLEAGUES?

I'VE SEEN SOME PICS. ORIONA SHOWED ME SO I'D KNOW WHO TO LOOK OUT FOR.

IN CASE THEY LEARN ABOUT US.

SHE DIDN'T JUST LET ANYONE IN. SHE WAS JUST LIKE YOU.

GIMME A BREAK. NOW LOOK OVER THERE AND TELL ME WHICH ONE IS...

...KYLE?

LEMME SEE...OKAY, YEAH...

HE'S THE DUDE HUGGING THAT OTHER GUY.

MOHAWK GUY?

THE OTHER ONE.

TIME FOR A LITTLE CHAT.

URGH!
FUCK!
ARGH!
HELP!
FUCKIN'... HELP...ME... RHINO!
YOU GOT THIS, KYLE.
PUSH!
DO IT!
YAAAARGH!
COME ON, PUSH!
DIG DEEP!
FFFFFUCK!
KLNG
THAT'S IT, BABY!
YOU DID GOOD, KYLE.
SO WHY I FEEL LIKE I'M GONNA DIE?

WHAT HAPPENED TO ORIONA?!

TELL ME NOW!

OR I CUT YOUR FUCKING HEAD OFF.

YOU CAN ALWAYS TRY.

CHANK

SUIT YOURSELF.

THE FUCK?

TITAN SKIN, LADY!

WHAT IN THE FUCK YOU WANT FROM ME?!

I WANNA SEE HOW MUCH OF THAT TITAN SKIN YOU GOT.

SHIT!

WHERE THE HELL IS--

ACKH!

WHAT THE FUCK YOU WANT WITH ORIONA?!

AARGH!

TANGINA!

WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU?!

DID YOU KILL HER?!

DID YOU KILL ORIONA?!

IMMA KILL *YOU*, BITCH!

YOU'RE TOO OLD FOR THIS SHIT!

KRAK

IF YOU BELIEVE IN SOMETHING, I THINK IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO START PRAYING.

OW, FUCK...

KYLE, WHA--?!

STAY THE FUCK THERE, RHINO!

THAT BITCH IS *DEAD!*

GO!

GO!

TANGINA...

"WHERE DO I GO?"

"DRIVE! JUST DRIVE."

"SHIT, YOU NEED A DOC. LEMME TAKE YOU TO MY PLACE."

"NO. NOT SAFE."

"A MOTEL OUTSIDE NIGHT CITY?"

"NO. WELLSPRINGS.

"DOC THERE."

GO AWAY! SHOP'S CLOSED!

THE YEAR 2045 CALLED.

IT WANTS ITS CAR BACK.

OH, MY... *MARIA?!*

IT'S TERESA NOW.

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

NIGHT CITY HAPPENED.

OH, MY...I KNEW 2077 HITS HARD, BUT NOT THAT HARD.

YOUR JAW'S BROKEN, MOST LIKELY YOUR CHEEKBONE.

I BETTER TAKE A CLOSER LOOK.

BE MY GUEST, TWO-TOES.

AND WHO'S YOUR FRIEND?

AH, YES...IT'S... UM...

HMM...

IT'S ALINA.

AND I'M HER DAUGHTER'S--

JUST ALINA.

THAT'S IT.

COME INSIDE, THEN, JUST ALINA, AND CLOSE THE DOOR.

WE MUST KEEP MARI...

...TERESA'S SECRETS SAFE.

"I THINK SHE'S ASLEEP. YOU CAN TELL ME MORE NOW."

"I STILL THINK IT'S SAFER IF YOU DON'T KNOW TOO MUCH."

"TERESA, YOUR JAW WASN'T BROKEN, IT WAS OBLITERATED. YOUR BONES WERE DUST.

"HAD TO REPLACE EVERYTHING WITH CHROME."

"THINK YOU COULD DO THE SAME WITH THE REST OF ME?"

"SURE THING! GIVE ME A COUPLE OF MONTHS AND A NORTH OAK SWIMMING POOL FULL OF EDDIES."

"YEAH...NOT GONNA HAPPEN."

"LISTEN, MARIA! SORRY... TERESA...JUST WHAT IS GOING ON HERE?!"

"BEEN IN PLENTY OF FIGHTS. BUT THIS GUY...

"IT WAS ONE PUNCH, LIGHTS OUT.

"I DIDN'T EVEN GET HIM BACK. HE WAS SO FAST."

"HMM...SOUNDS LIKE HE HAD A REFLEX BOOSTER AND SOME ARM IMPLANTS. SOLID, EXPENSIVE STUFF."

"I NEED HIM TO TALK, TWO-TOES. AND THIS WEAK OLD BODY OF MINE WON'T CUT IT."

I MAY HAVE AN IDEA.

NEKOMATA. SHOOTS THROUGH WALLS. I CAN FIND ONE FOR YOU.

DAMMIT, TWO-TOES.

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE IN NIGHT CITY OF ALL PLACES, SHOOTING MEN THROUGH WALLS.

LONG TIME AGO, I'D HAVE GUTTED HIM WITH A KNIFE.

TIMES HAVE CHANGED, MARIA.

PEOPLE DON'T TRUST THEIR BODIES ANYMORE.

WHAT DO THEY TRUST, THEN?

YOU KNOW, I EVEN CRIED AT YOUR FUNERAL.

THIRTY YEARS AGO NOW.

GOOD.

MEANS YOU WON'T SHED A TEAR WHEN I DIE THIS TIME.

I DON'T NEED NO FUCKIN' HELP, CORMAC!

IMMA KILL HER MYSELF IF SHE'S STUPID ENOUGH TO SHOW HER FACE AGAIN.

WHO THE FUCK WAS SHE?

DIDN'T LOOK MILITECH.

MAYBE SOME GANG?

I DUNNO, SHE WAS A WRINKLY OLD GRANNY, MAN!

FUCK, CORMAC, LISTEN...

...SOMETHING REAL WRONG WITH THIS ORIONA BUSINESS...

YEAH, KEEP ME UPDATED, MAN.

BANG

AARGH! FUCK!

MISS ME?

TANGINA... YOU BITCH...

ORIONA MET WITH YOU AT 10 PM. TWO HOURS LATER HER BODY'S FOUND, DUMPED IN THE STREET.

TELL ME WHAT YOU DID TO HER, OR I WILL FUCKING KILL YOU.

FUCK YOU! GONNA KILL ME ANYWAY!

I WON'T. IF YOU TELL ME THE TRUTH.

YOU HAVE MY WORD.

I'M LISTENING!

OKAY, FINE!

I CALLED HER 'CAUSE ME AND CORMAC, HE'S OUR FIXER, WE HAD A NEW GIG FOR HER BUT...

...BUT THEN CORMAC TELLS ME HE NEEDS TO SEE HER ALONE.

NEXT DAY I HEAR SHE'S DEAD.

CORMAC THINKS IT WAS MILITECH. SHE HAD A MOLE ON THE INSIDE.

CORMAC THINKS THE MOLE BETRAYED HER.

THAT'S ALL I KNOW!

I SWEAR!

LET ME GO, PLEASE...

ORIONA, I LIKED HER, SHE WAS MY FRIEND, SHE--

SHE WAS MY DAUGHTER.

CHAPTER THREE

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WHO THE FUCK IS SHE?!

WHO IS SHE?!

PLEASE TELL ME!

SHE...SHE IS LA MUERTE.

THE FUCK DOES SHE WANT?

SHE TOOK HIS ARM, CORMAC. BET SHE SOLD IT ON THE BLACK MARKET. JUST A PETTY THIEF.

NAH, SHE'S A PRO. THIS WAS AN EXECUTION. THE ARM...GOTTA BE SOME KINDA FUCKED-UP TROPHY...

I JUST WANTED TO MEET ORIONA'S MOM, GO TO THE FUNERAL, SAY GOODBYE, BUT...

EVERYBODY'S SUDDENLY FUCKIN' PARANOID! TERESA WAS BEATEN HALF TO DEATH! THE HELL'S GOIN' ON?!

YOU SURVIVED ENOUGH IN THIS CITY TO KNOW...

...IT'S BETTER NOT TO ASK QUESTIONS.

OKAY. WE'RE LOOKIN' FOR AN OLD LADY WITH A SAWED-OFF, CHROMED RIGHT ARM. PROLLY PACKIN' A NEKOMATA RIFLE.

CHECK CCTV, ASK AROUND.

WHY YOU SO FUCKIN' CURIOUS, *HUH?!*

THE REAL QUESTION IS, WHO ARE *YOU?*

AND WHY'D YOU SELL ORIONA TO MILITECH?

NO...NO... PLEASE...

I WOULD NEVER HURT HER!

THE FUCK DID YA TELL HER, KYLE, *HUH?*

WHY SHOULD I BELIEVE YOU, LITTLE GIRL?

'CAUSE... I LOVED HER! SHE WAS MY...

WE WANTED TO RUN AWAY TOGETHER!

CCTV SHOWS SOME OLD LADY JACKING KYLE'S BIKE. SHE DISAPPEARS A FEW BLOCKS FROM HERE. PROB'LY DITCHED IT 'N' STOLE ANOTHER VEHICLE.

NEIGHBORS SAW NOTHIN'. SHOULD WE HIT UP THE RIPPERS, ARMS DEALERS?

LATER. FIRST, I GOTTA GO TALK TO THE ASSHOLE THAT STARTED THIS SHIT.

BULLSHIT! YOU WERE HER MOLE AT MILITECH, NOTHIN' MORE.

SHE NEVER SAID A DAMN THING ABOUT RUNNIN' AWAY WITH YOU!

NO, NO... PLEASE BELIEVE ME...SHE TRUSTED ME WITH MORE...

TOLD ME WHERE TO FIND YOU, DIDN'T SHE?

OLD BITCH ATTACKED KYLE, GRILLED HIM ABOUT ORIONA, THEN FUCKIN' DISMEMBERED HIM.

WHO THE FUCK IS SHE?! SHOULD I BE SCARED?

OH, *SÍ*, YOU SHOULD BE VERY SCARED. SHE...SHE'S LA MUERTE.

FUCK ME...

CALM DOWN, MARIA...

YOU KNOW SHE AIN'T LYIN'...

PLENTY OF LEGENDS FLOATIN' AROUND...

...'BOUT ME AND LA LLORONA...

"FORTY YEARS AGO, THIS CITY WAS A JUNGLE.

"AND WE WERE APEX PREDATORS.

"ME AND MY SISTER.

"LA LLORONA.

"WE WERE THE VALENTINOS' BUTCHERS. COULD TAKE OUT A DOZEN OF THEIR ENEMIES WITH JUST A KNIFE.

"OUR NAMES STRUCK FEAR IN THE HEARTS OF HALF OF NIGHT CITY.

"THE OTHER HALF WANTED US DEAD.

"ONE DAY...

"SOMEONE GOT THEIR REVENGE. SURPRISED MY SISTER DURING A MISSION FOR THE VALENTINOS.

ARRGH!

"THEY WERE ALL DEAD. MASSACRED. BODIES HACKED TO PIECES...ALL I COULD FIND OF LA LLORONA WAS HER RIGHT HAND."

NOOO!

THIRTY YEARS, I BEEN LOOKIN' FOR HER KILLERS.

ORIONA WAS THE KEY.

I GAVE HER TO YOU.

YOU OWE ME.

YOU RECEIVED A GENEROUS BONUS FOR SELLING ME YOUR FRIEND.

FUCK YOU! WHAT IF I FIND THAT OLD BITCH? TELL HER WHO'S REALLY BEHIND THIS?!

BE MY GUEST.

SHE'LL KILL YOU ANYWAY.

PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, GIRL.

TELL ME WHY YOU'RE SURE IT WASN'T MILITECH.

IF MILITECH KNEW, I'D BE DEAD, TOO.

WASN'T THEM.

HER FIXER THEN.

CORMAC.

KNOW HIM?

YEAH, ORIONA SHOWED ME PICS.

LET'S GET MOVIN'.

MARIA, HANG ON, LET'S--

TERESA, TWO-TOES. TERESA!

HOW MANY TIMES DO I GOTTA REMIND YOU?!

TOO LATE FOR THAT...

OH, GIMME A BREAK.

TERESA, MARIA, WHATEVER!

DON'T YOU HAVE ANYONE TO LIVE FOR?!

BOOM

BUT SINCE YOU CARE ABOUT ME SO MUCH...

...START SEWIN'.

HEAR ANYTHIN' 'BOUT SOME GRANDMA TRYIN' TO BUY A NEKOMATA RIFLE LATELY?

OR SELL A HIGH-END CYBERARM?

CAN'T SAY I DID.

YOU WOULDN'T LIE TO ME, NOW, WOULD YA, VIKTOR?

I NEVER LIE TO ANYONE, CORMAC.

YOU KNOW ME. NOTHIN' I HATE MORE'N LIES, LIARS, AND LYIN'.

WELL. YOU'RE ONE OF THE TOP DOCS IN TOWN.

NOTHIN' HAPPENS IN NIGHT CITY WITHOUT YOU KNOWIN' SOMETHIN' 'BOUT IT.

NOBODY TELLS ME THEIR SECRETS ANYMORE. THEY KNOW I'M A GOSSIP.

OKAY THEN. HERE'S A SECRET YOU DON'T GOTTA KEEP.

THAT OLD BITCH? SHE KILLED KYLE. YOU MET HIM. LIKED HIM, EVEN.

I'M GONNA GET HER, BUT IT AIN'T GONNA BE EASY. SHE'S A KILLIN' MACHINE.

SO GOSSIP AWAY, DOC. DO IT FOR KYLE. OR FOR THE NEXT CYBERPUNK THAT GETS IN HER WAY.

YO, TASHA, WAIT A SEC. I GOTTA TAKE A PISS!

THE FUCK, CHOOMBA, YOU PREGNANT OR SOMETHIN'?

YOU BEEN PISSIN' EVERY TEN MINUTES.

OOOH, YESSS.

SWEET, SWEET RELIE--

PUT THAT BABY CARROT AWAY AND FUCK OFF!

HEY, WHAT THE FU--

OPEN YOUR MOUTH AGAIN AND YOU'LL BE PISSIN' BLOOD.

TASHAAA!

WE GOTTA FUCKIN' BOUNCE!

DUMBASS KID...

SHE REALLY NEVER TOLD YOU ABOUT ME?

ABOUT US?

WE HAD IT ALL PLANNED OUT, YA KNOW?

WE WANTED TO SAVE UP, ENOUGH TO TAKE WAYRA FAR, FAR AWAY FROM NIGHT CITY.

TELL ME IT WASN'T ALL A LIE! TELL ME SHE LOVED ME!

SNAP OUT OF IT NOW! THEY'RE COMIN' OUT.

SEE YOU ROUND, VIKTOR... DON'T FUCK THIS UP.

LET'S MOVE!

IF YOU DON'T TELL ME RIGHT NOW, I'M NOT GOING.

YOU COMING OR NO?

DID SHE LOVE ME?!

AH, FUCK THIS!

NO TIME FOR THIS KINDERGARTEN SHIT!

DAMMIT...

WAIT!

"ARE YOU--"

"THIS ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR STUPID QUESTIONS?"

"ARE YOU GONNA KILL THEM?"

まんが喫茶

"THEY'RE CAUTIOUS, WELL PREPARED. I WANNA KNOW HOW THEY'RE GONNA CARRY OUT THEIR PLAN."

"AND WHAT'S THEIR PLAN?"

"TO FIND US AND TAKE US OUT.

"GUESS THEY KNOW ABOUT KYLE, THE NEKOMATA, THE CYBERARM. 'S WHY THEY'RE ASKING AROUND AT ALL THE RIPPERDOCS AND ARMS DEALERS."

WHAT HAPPENS IF THEY FIND TWO-TOES?

NADA. IF YOU KNEW HIS STORY, YOU'D KNOW HE'S GOOD PEOPLE.

YOU TRUST HIM THEN?

SKREEEE

FUCK...

SHIT, TWO-TOES, YA CAN'T EVEN TRUST YOURSELF!

BETTER GO SEE VELVET FOR A NEW PAIR OF EYES, 'CAUSE THESE OLD PEEPERS'RE FAILIN' YA.

THERE. CLEAN AS A WHISTLE.

OH, YOU'RE BACK.

HOW'D IT G--

DO YOU TRUST ME, TWO-TOES?

WHA--?

DO YOU TRUST ME?!

WHAT ARE YOU DO--

SHUT THE FUCK UP!

WELL, TWO-TOES? YES OR NO?

Y-YES! COURSE I DO.

YOU KNOW THAT.

GOOD. THEN YOU'LL KNOW I'M SORRY.

NOOo!

"EXPLAIN THIS TO ME, OLD MAN. WHY THE HELL D'YOU KEEP DRIVIN' THIS CLUNKY PIECE OF SHIT?"

"TODAY'S CARS JUST AIN'T TRUSTWORTHY."

MADE 'EM BETTER IN THE OLD DAYS.

GUESS YA COULD SAY EXACTLY THE SAME THING 'BOUT YOUR CLIENTS, *EH?*

POOR TWO-TOES, ALWAYS PUTTING HIS CLIENTS FIRST. A RELATIONSHIP BUILT ON TRUST, THAT'S WHAT HE PROMISED.

AND NOW... NOW THAT TRUST ALMOST GETS HIM KILLED.

'S A GOOD THING I ANSWERED YOUR CALL.

BUT TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, I WAS SURPRISED THAT NIGHT CITY'S MOST RELIABLE RIPPERDOC, GOOD OL' TWO-TOES, CALLED ME TO SELL OUT HIS CLIENT.

OUR WOUNDED RIPPER HAD A CLIENT, ONCE UPON A TIME. GUY OWED MAELSTROM A WHOLE BUNCH OF CASH.

SO THEY ASKED MISTER RELIABLE IF HE'D DO 'EM A FAVOR. CHOP OFF TWO OF THIS GUY'S TOES, NEXT TIME HE CAME ROUND FOR A LITTLE SURGERY.

OUR TRUSTWORTHY HERO SAID NO. SO THE GANGSTERS TURNED ON HIM, THREATENED TO TAKE HIS FINGERS INSTEAD. BUT HE STILL REFUSED TO HURT HIS CLIENT.

SO THE MAELSTROM GUYS MADE GOOD ON THEIR THREAT. LONG STORY SHORT, HE LOST HIS FINGERS BUT EARNED THE TRUST OF NIGHT CITY.

AND NOW HE CALLS ME, SAYIN' HE WANTS TO BETRAY A CLIENT.

WHY SHOULD I BELIEVE YOU, TWO-TOES?

'CAUSE I TRUSTED THAT BITCH. AND SHE FUCKIN' SHOT ME.

B'SIDES, I DON'T GIVE TWO SHITS ABOUT TRUST IN A CITY THAT WOULDN'T KNOW "TRUST" IF IT SHAT ON ITS FRONT LAWN.

IF YOU GONNA KILL ME, KILL ME. BUT IF YOU SHUT THE FUCK UP AN' LISTEN, I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I KNOW ABOUT MARIA.

YOU HAVE MY WORD!

NO-TELL MOTEL

IT'S GETTING WORSE AND WORSE, MAN, I'M TELLING YOU.

IT'S A CHEAP MOTEL, WHAT D'YOU EXPECT?

I KNOW, BUT THEY'RE FUCKING MURDERING PEOPLE HERE!

THE FUCK YOU ON? THROWING SOMEONE OUT A WINDOW ISN'T MURDER!

LISTEN TO ME! THEY MURDERED THAT YOUNG CYBERPUNK!

HE WENT IN THE ROOM. WHOEVER WAS IN THERE WAS YELLING AT HIM ABOUT SOME MESS HE MADE.

THEN I HEARD SHOTS.

YOU BETTER FUCKING BELIEVE ME!

I BELIEVE YOU, OKAY? NOW LET'S GET THE FUCK OUTTA HERE!

REMEMBER, GUYS.

ROOM 21.

021

WHAT THE--?!

BRRR! BRRR!

PUTA MADRE...

AARNO

AARNO? I'M A LITTLE BUSY.

HI, HON! JUST...UH... JUST WANTED TO ASK...

"...IF EVERYTHING'S OKAY?"

AARNO, I DON'T HAVE TIME RIGHT NOW. IS IT URGENT?

YOU WERE RIGHT...

I WASN'T GETTING MY PENSION.

DAMMIT, TERESA...WHY DIDN'T SHE TELL ME IT WAS HER MONEY? WAS I A BAD FATHER?

WE MADE MISTAKES, AARNO, WE BOTH DID, BUT CAN WE DO THIS ANOTHER--

WAYRA KNOWS ORIONA'S DEAD.

BANG BANG BANG BANG

"SHE'S AFRAID TO LOSE YOU, TOO.

"PLEASE, COME HOME.

"SHE NEEDS YOU.

"WE BOTH NEED YOU."

KLIK KLIK

FUCK FUCK FUCK...

HONEY?

OKAY...LOOKS LIKE WE'RE DOIN' THIS OLD SCHOOL!

TERESA, WHAT IS GOING ON?!

TERESA, TALK TO ME...

KILLING YOU WILL BE MY PLEA--

BANG

ACKH!

TERESA!

SAY SOMETHING, DAMMIT!

FUCK...

BAM

YOU JUST WON'T DIE, WILL YA?

KKHHH...

Y-YOU...

YOU K-KILLED... ORIONA...

NO, I DIDN'T.

BUT I AM GONNA KILL YOU.

I DON'T KNOW IF YOU CAN HEAR ME, HON...

...BUT I WANT TO TELL YOU...

SOMETHING I SHOULD PROB'LY TELL YOU MORE OFTEN, I GUESS...BUT...

I LOVE YOU...

I LOVE YOU WITH ALL MY HEART, TERESA!

ACKH!

WHO KILLED HER THEN?!

EL...KKHH... EL SOMBRERON... ACKKH...

'CAUSE YOU MURDERED... KHH...

...HIS SISTER...

CRACK

TERESA?

I'M HERE, AARNO.

TELL WAYRA EVERYTHING'S GONNA BE ALL RIGHT.

I'M COMING HOME SOON.

THERE'S SOME...*FAMILY MATTERS* I GOTTA DEAL WITH FIRST.

Resident Evil

CHAPTER FOUR

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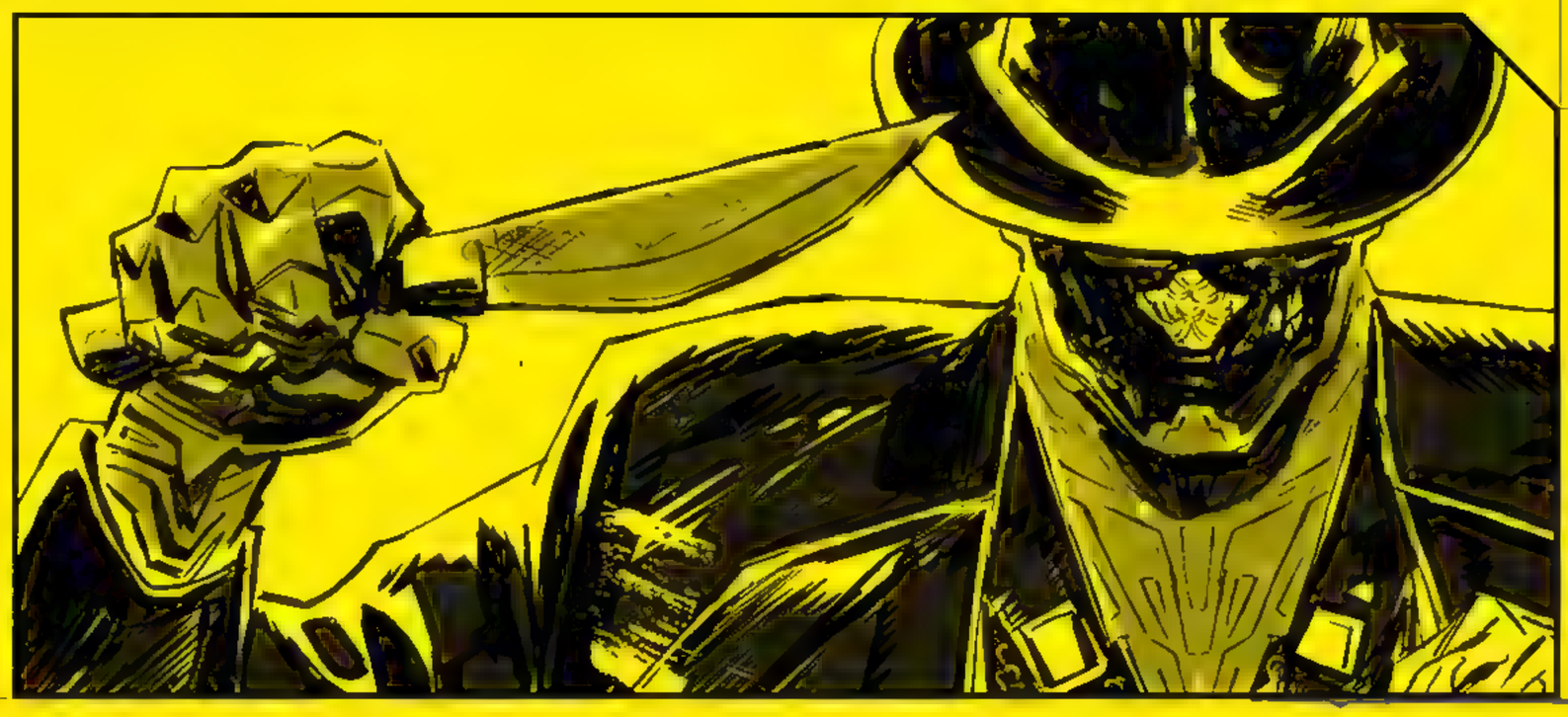


SORRY, BUT... THERE WAS NO OTHER WAY. YOU WOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT IF I JUST TOLD--

MARIA, YOU KNOW YOU DON'T OWE ME AN EXPLANATION.

DO ONE MORE THING FOR ME...AND THEN YOU DON'T OWE ME SHIT.

SO THAT'S IT?! IT'S OVER?!

FOR YOU-- YES. FOR ME-- NOT YET.

ALINA WILL TAKE YOU BACK TO MY TRAILER. YOU REMEMBER AARNO?

HE HASN'T.

IT'S BEEN 30 YEARS. PEOPLE CHANGE.

LIE LOW FOR A WHILE. SEE IF IT'S SAFE TO COME BACK TO THE CITY...OR IF YOU MAYBE GOTTA START A NEW LIFE SOMEWHERE.

YOU'RE GETTING IN THAT CAR, MARIA!

YOU KNOW I CAN'T.

IF I DON'T GO AFTER EL SOMBRERON, HE'LL FIND US.

BE CAREFUL, I MEAN IT!

DON'T TALK TO ANYONE, YOU HEAR ME? NOT A FUCKIN' SOUL! DON'T SHOW YOUR FACE. DON'T GO TO YOUR USUAL HAUNTS. DON'T EVEN DRIVE YOUR OWN FUCKIN' CAR.

CAN I TRUST YOU ON THAT?

COURSE! ME 'N' THE LITTLE LADY HERE WILL BE JUST FINE.

AND YOU... ALINA...

Y-YES?

MY DAUGHTER... ORIO...I LIED TO YOU BEFORE...

I KNEW WHO YOU WERE...SHE TOLD ME ABOUT YOUR PLAN, THAT YOU WANTED TO RUN AWAY TOGETHER...YOU WERE NEVER SOME MILITECH MOLE TO HER.

R-REALLY?

YOU HAVE MY WORD.

LA ORO

BANG BANG BANG

¡MALDITA PERRA! ¡ESTÁS MUERTA!

BANG

ACKH!

POR FAVO--

BANG

BANG
UGH!
BANG BANG BANG
BANG BANG
BANG
BANG BANG
COME ON OUT!
I'M WAITING!

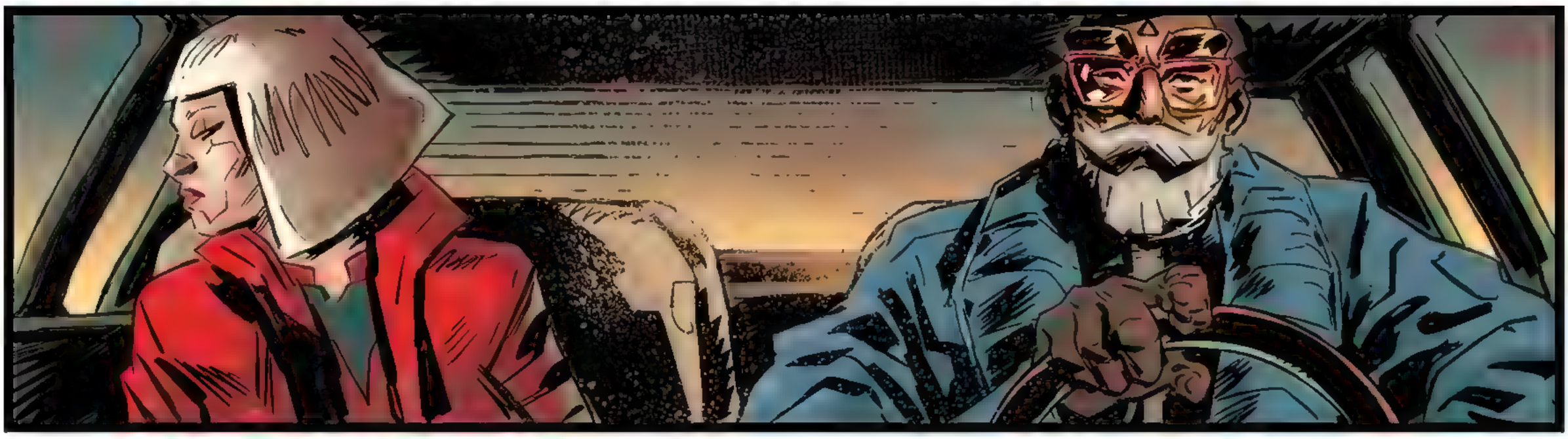
SO WHAT'S THE DEAL? WHY'RE YOU HELPING HER?

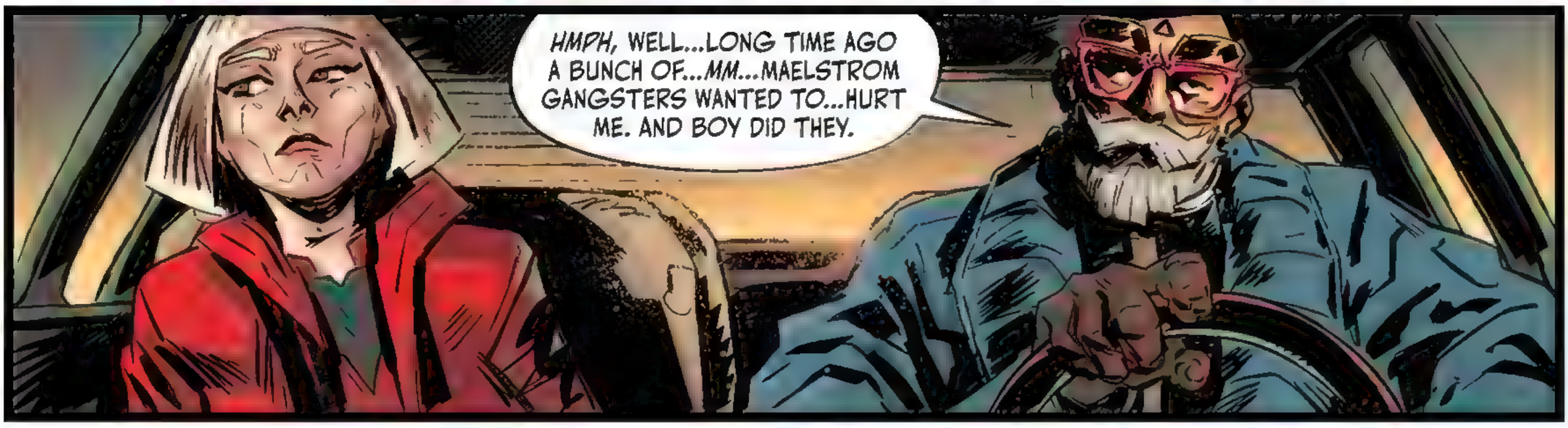
WE GO WAY BACK.

SHE ALMOST KILLED YOU...HALF AN INCH TO THE LEFT AND YOU'D BE--

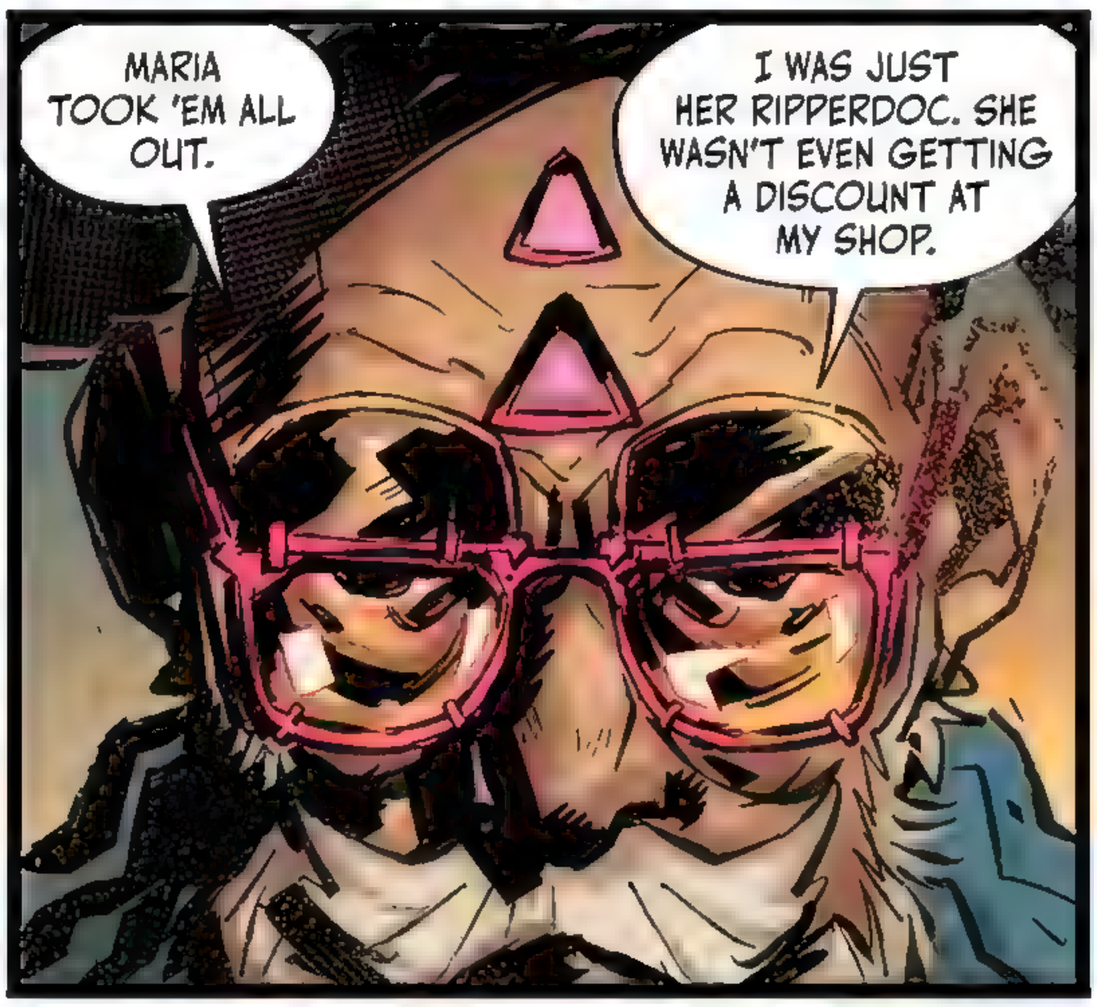
SHE DOESN'T MISS.

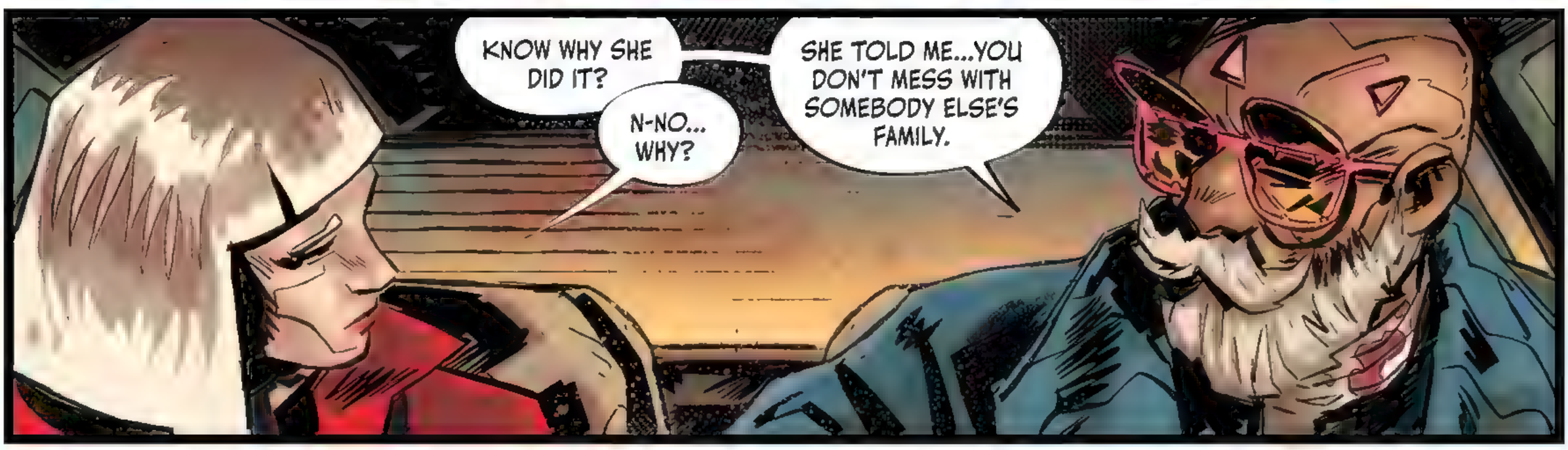
WONDER WHY ORIONA LEFT WAYRA WITH HER...

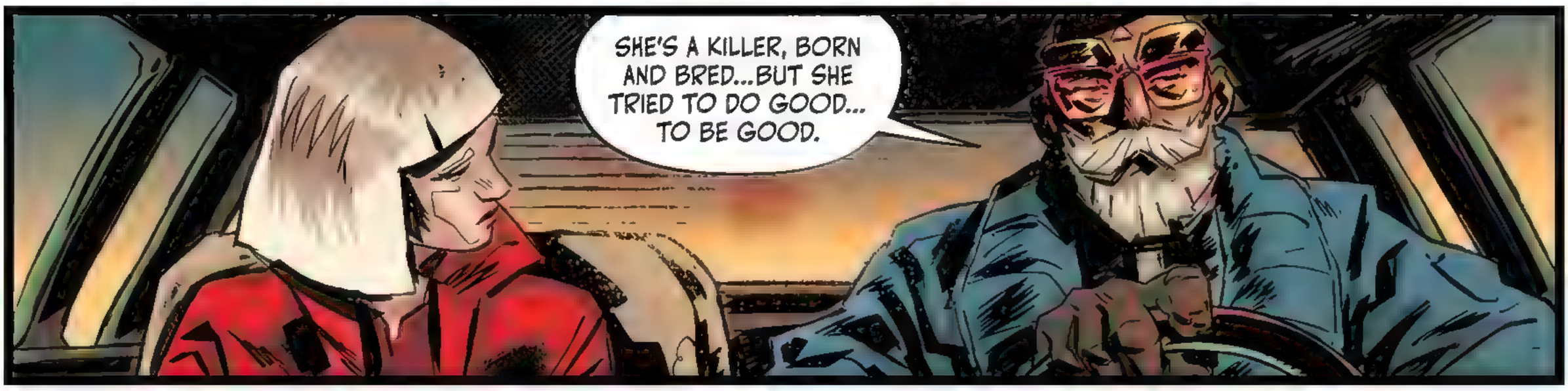



HMPH, WELL...LONG TIME AGO A BUNCH OF...MM...MAELSTROM GANGSTERS WANTED TO...HURT ME. AND BOY DID THEY.

THAT WASN'T EVEN ENOUGH FOR 'EM... THEY WENT AFTER MY FAMILY, TOO.


MARIA TOOK 'EM ALL OUT.
I WAS JUST HER RIPPERDOC. SHE WASN'T EVEN GETTING A DISCOUNT AT MY SHOP.


KNOW WHY SHE DID IT?
N-NO... WHY?
SHE TOLD ME...YOU DON'T MESS WITH SOMEBODY ELSE'S FAMILY.


SHE'S A KILLER, BORN AND BRED...BUT SHE TRIED TO DO GOOD... TO BE GOOD.

BANG BANG

AAK

COME OUT! I'M WAITING!

BOSS? JUST SAY THE WORD.

BOSS?

THIS IS... PERSONAL.

PLEASE, I GOT KIDS--

DON'T FUCKIN' CALL ME THAT.

BANG

HELLO, *HERMANO!*

SHE WAS YOUR BLOOD.

OH, SHE SURE BLED.

KNIVES?

AHH!

ARGH!

SHE WAS YOUR *NIECE*, MOTHERFUCKER!

AAAHH!

NEVER!

AAAGHH!

NNOOAAAH!

AAH!!

NOOOOOO!

WE LEFT HER ALIVE AN' KICKIN'.

SHE PROMISED SHE'D BE BACK.

SHE'S DEAD, AIN'T SHE?!

PROMISED?! WHY THE HELL DIDN'T YOU TAKE HER WITH YOU?!

YOU KNOW HER BETTER THAN ME, AARNO...

THAT FUCKIN' CITY...YOU CAN RUN AND HIDE...BUT IT'S STILL GONNA CATCH UP TO YOU...

THIS IS *YOUR* FAULT!

FUCKIN' CYBERPUNKS! NO RULES, NO LOYALTY, NO RESPECT! YOU FILLED MY ORIONA'S HEAD WITH A BUNCH OF HORSESHIT!

COOL IT, AARNO! IT AIN'T THE GIRL'S FAULT.

I LOST MY BABY GIRL BECAUSE OF HER!

I *LOVED* ORIONA!

IF YOU'D ACTUALLY KNOWN YOUR DAUGHTER... YOU'D HAVE KNOWN HOW BADLY SHE WANTED TO ESCAPE THE CYBERPUNK LIFE!

HOW SMART SHE WAS... HOW SHE CHANGED MY OPINION ON MILITECH...

MILITECH?

LET GO OF ME...

WHY MILITECH?

I'M WORKING FOR THEM.

I WORKED FOR THEM TOO, Y'KNOW? I WAS A GODDAMN LEGEND! COURSE SHE TOLD YOU ALL THAT, *EH?*

UH...NO... DIDN'T MENTION THAT...

SHE MUST'VE TOLD YOU...IF...IF SHE WANTED TO WORK FOR THEM?

WORK FOR MILITECH?! SHIT NO! ORIO'D RATHER DIE!

SHE SHOWED ME HOW FUCKED THE CORPS ARE!

W-WHAT? SHE HATED MILITECH? SO WHY WAS SHE FRIENDS WITH YOU?!

LOVE AND MONEY, POPS!

I WAS USING THEIR INTEL TO GET ORIONA FAT GIGS. WE WANTED TO SAVE A BOATLOAD OF CASH, RAT HER TEAM OUT TO MILITECH FOR A HUGE PAYOUT, AND GET THE FUCK OUTTA DODGE.

YOU LITTLE MAGGOT!

THEY'RE THIEVES AND MURDERERS. JUST LIKE EVERYONE ELSE!

OH, AND YOU'RE A SAINT, EH?! YOU YOUNG PEOPLE DON'T GIVE A FUCK ABOUT ANYTHING.

ORIONA GAVE A FUCK ABOUT ONE THING: A BETTER FUTURE FOR WAYRA! AND I GAVE A FUCK ABOUT HER!

WHAT ABOUT MILITECH, DID THEY GIVE A FUCK ABOUT *YOU*?!

I WON'T HAVE THIS BULLSHIT IN MY OWN HOME!

YOU KNEW MY MOM?

TRUST IS A SACRED THING. IT CAN'T BE BOUGHT BY CORPS OR GOVERNMENTS.

I'VE ALWAYS BELIEVED YOU CAN ONLY TRUST YOUR FAMILY. YOUR OWN BLOOD.

BUT YOU WENT AND FUCKED IT ALL UP!!

WHY?!

I FOUND A FAMILY. A REAL FAMILY. A FAMILY I DIDN'T HAVE TO KILL FOR.

WHY'D YOU RUN?!

MY MAN WAS A MILITECH SOLDIER.

I KNEW YOU. YOU WOULD'VE KILLED HIM.

YOU KNEW ME? *YOU* KNEW *ME*?!

YOU KNEW I COULDN'T STAND YOUR FUNERAL?! YOU KNEW I'D HUNT YOUR KILLERS FOR 30 FUCKIN' YEARS! YOU KNEW I... SCREW IT!

I'M SORRY... *HERMANO*...

SO. WANT TO SEE YOUR DAUGHTER BEFORE YOU DIE?

DID YOU?

YES, I KNEW YOUR MOM. SHE WAS--

GRAMPS DIDN'T TELL ME... WHAT HAPPENED TO HER?

THAT'S MY CUE FOR SOME FRESH AIR...

SHE REALLY LOVED YOU, Y'KNOW?

IS THAT WHY SHE WAS NEVER HERE?

I DUNNO HER NAME, IT'S...ALINA... SOMETHING!

YOU DEFINITELY GOT HER IN THE SYSTEM...

YOU SHOULD HAVE MY INFO, TOO. I JUST WANT TO HELP.

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?!

THIS IS WHAT I BELIEVE IN, YOU KNOW? THIS IS WHAT I PUT MY TRUST IN!

SHE HAD YOUR VOICE, YOUR CHIN, YOUR EYEBROWS.

SHE EVEN WALKED LIKE YOU, PROUD. COCKY.

THE MINUTE SHE WALKED INTO MY PLACE I KNEW SHE WAS A YOUNG LA LLORONA. A GHOST.

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, I TOLD MYSELF!

'CAUSE MY BELOVED SISTER IS DEAD.

BUT I HAD TO KNOW FOR SURE.

I TOLD HER I NEEDED BLOOD TO SEAL OUR DEAL.

BLOOD NEVER LIES.

I WAS SO HAPPY THAT MY SISTER LIVED.

BUT THEN I REALIZED... THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT. MY SISTER WOULD NEVER LIE TO ME. LEAVE ME BEHIND.

MY SISTER DIED THAT DAY, 30 YEARS AGO. AND I'M LOOKING INTO THE FACE OF HER MURDERER.

THAT'S WHY I HAVE TO KILL YOU AND EVERYONE YOU LOVE.

YOU ALREADY DID THAT.

OH, NO, I DIDN'T.

YOUR FRIEND SHOULD BE MORE CAREFUL...

"TRUST IS WHAT BROUGHT US TOGETHER.

"WE TRUSTED A PERSON WHO DIDN'T DESERVE OUR TRUST.

"A PERSON WHO LIED TO US ABOUT WHO SHE REALLY IS."

A FAMILY MEMBER WHOSE BLOOD FLOWS IN OUR VEINS.

THAT'S WHY I CAME HERE TO ASK YOU A QUESTION.

WHO THE FUCK CAN WE TRUST THESE DAYS?!

THE LAST FEW DAYS HAVE BEEN HELL...

I LEARNED THAT THE COMPANY I DEVOTED MY LIFE TO, MY AMAZING DAUGHTER ORIONA, AND MY LOVELY WIFE TERESA, WERE ALL LYING TO ME. FOR YEARS.

WAS I MAD? YES!

SURE LEARNED MY LESSON...THAT THEY ALL HAD A REASON NOT TO TRUST ME. 'CAUSE TRUST IS SOMETHING TO BE EARNED, NOT SOMETHING TO BE EXPECTED.

AND THAT... THAT'S WHAT I BELIEVE.

NOT THE ANSWER I WAS LOOKING FOR, BUT--

BANG

HUH?!

BANG

BANG

GRAMPS, I'M GONNA GRAB THE RIFLE--

NO! STAY WHERE YOU ARE, HONEY.

LET HER GET THE RIFLE...

SHE'S ONLY NINE!

STEP OUT OF THE TRAILER! WITH YOUR HANDS WHERE WE CAN SEE 'EM!

ALINA HOMMA?

Y-YES...

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR SELLING CONFIDENTIAL MILITECH INFORMATION.

YOU TREACHEROUS MOTHERFUCKER! *WHY?!*

'CAUSE I GIVE A FUCK ABOUT WAYRA, TOO.

HEARD YOU WERE A SOLDIER YOURSELF. THANK YOU FOR YOUR SERVICE, THEN AND NOW, SIR!

OF COURSE, SIR. YOU'RE A HERO. YOU'LL GET WHAT YOU DESERVE.

HANG ON! THE LADY I SPOKE TO PROMISED ME I'D GET MY VETERAN PENSION BACK. SHE PROMISED.

YOU HAVE MY WORD.

Cyberpunk 2077: You Have My Word #2 variant cover art by MATTIA DE IULIS

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COMICS & GRAPHIC NOVELS / Media Tie-In

CYBERPUNK 2077

YOU HAVE MY WORD

THE DEATH OF A CYBERPUNK TRIGGERS MAYHEM—SECRETS ARE EXPOSED, WARS ARE WAGED, AND BLOOD BECOMES NOTHING MORE THAN A STAIN. Among a network of dangerous cyberpunks, the notorious Valentinos gang, and a major corporation, a peaceful grandmother making a living as a waitress finds herself lured into the depths of Night City, back to a life she left behind—but vengeance is a ruthless cycle, and the past is never forgotten.

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DARK HORSE BOOKS

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SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"